## **Devil's Waitin'**

## **Black Rebel Motorcycle Club**

Out on the corner with cast iron blood Ten thousand or more with hearts on the run They say I might die and I may be cold I may have no Jesus I may have no soul In prison I hear there's time to be good But the first thing you see is the last thing you should

They say there's a passing where all stand to judge But the devil's a waitn' with Christ like a son When the look comes your way you best say was I For the reasons you hold give reasons to die The callings' impatient when cause never won But the last one to say it may last through the flood

I'm born in and weary but life's just begun And I've run from the reasons and run to the gun They say I'm the killer and thy will be done And the doors won't be open when I've finally become

I've seen the battle and I've seen the war And the life out here is the life I've been sold Yah I've seen the battle and I've seen the war And the life in here is the life I've been told

Fallin fast but we've no cares We know our lord's gonna meet us there We pray our lords gonna meet us there We know our lords gonna meet us there Fallin fast but we've no cares We know our lords gonna meet us there We pray our lords gonna meet us there